

Officer Ricky (Go Ahead Try Me)

50 Cent

You Think You Kno Me (Officer Ricky)

Nigga You Dont Kno Me (Officer Ricky)

(50 ayo C-O)

(Verse 1)

I put a razor through your face

Put a nine on my waist

I cock a shottie just incase

i pump nutin but base

i put i pint of blood in your whip

i pint of blood on the ground

bullets, bullets get to rickashay

bouncing all around That body old case cold

I got a way wid it

If you ask me i think niggas from Baisley did it

Im a south side nigga we take on all comers

the first shot pop

then it gets warrin on all summer

these niggas aint hard i get at em on sum different shit

different strap diffrent clip

I blow that door of the whip

cock buck fox suck cum on a bimbo,

faggot musta thought he knocked me out

kimbo. With Gaundrea lips breath stronger then indo

fat fuck playing wii fit nintendo

have another tatoo heres another tatoo

run into my goons soon have new bullets wounds (OFFICER RICKKYY) Radio for back up

see your ass anywhere you know Im gonna act up

you wannna play wid me when i dont wanna play

have my niggas wip the skin of your ass in broad day

screaming boss nigga you aint a boss

pussy nigga your lost

listen Officer Ross

tell you straight suck a dick

try and come subliminal

cuz ur ass the police my niggas is criminals

like every other word out ur mouth bound a bird

like you sling cocaine this shit is observed

yous a rapper yous a mufafukin rapper

its a rap your careers fukin wrapped up (Chorus)

My enemies enemies Are My Friends
There my siblings there Like Siamese Twins
See em up close you wont see shit again
Like every fairy tail boy your life hasta end Try Me get blown away (way way way)
Go head try Me get blown away (way way way)
Try Me get blown away (way way way)
Go head try Me get blown away (way way way) (Verse 2)
(We Da Best) Yea youre the best, youre the cock suckin best
Go head faggot deep throat it, feel it in your chest
Im not friendly, im antisocial, go head try me ill be fuckin you up
like im supposta. You said im violent, now why so say im violent?
The mack got a muffler make a loud mouth silent.
Nah me im kinda sensitive, so watch the way you talk me
Better off shootin me or tryna put the hawk to me
Your beef aint shit to me cuz now I got the wolves out
That 44 cortorain that trey pound bullseye
I do it for the moo-laa, boo-yaa, bullseye
Pop your fucking noodles, dipidy doo-dah
many men wish death, many men know doh
I make many millions, fuck with me thats a no no
This is motion picture shit; there is no director to cast me
The Ds I plead the 5th on any question they ask me (Chorus)

My enemies enemies Are My Friends
There my siblings thee Like Siamese Twins
See em up close you wont see shit again
Like every fairy tail boy your life hasta end Try Me get blown away (way way way)
Go head try Me get blown away (way way way)
Try Me get blown away (way way way)
Go head try Me get blown away (way way way) (Verse 3)
Nigga I bleed blue i swear i bleed blue
you thinkin im a crip ill mofafukin tripp
cooled out blood maybe im all blood
find out what a nigga bout when you catch a slug
Maybe Im a maniac
Maybe Im crazy
Maybe Im exactly what my fucking hood made me
Maybe Im a do 25 years for murder
Maybe cuz its clear Im the clip inserter I dun lost my best friend, he died of cancer
call me a cheater I attack like a panther
theres teflon vinyl on my drop top phantom
Bullet-proof windows and a stash for the cannon
nigga if you cross me u gon have to hawk me
i jus keep goin no matter what it cost me
you know Im like a time bomb I'm steady ticking
you know whats coming next once a nigga slides

the clip in (oh yeah)(Chorus)
My enemies enemies Are My Friends
There my siblings thee Like Siamese Twins
See em up close you wont see shit again
Like every fairy tail boy your life hasta end Try Me get blown away (way way way)
Go head try Me get blown away (way way way)
Try Me get blown away (way way way)
Go head try Me get blown away (way way way)
(50 Talking) Yeahh This niggas an appetizer
Where you at Wayne?
You the the full coursed meal Wayne
Your awfully quiet
You called Em out
well now Im out.
I got my roaches? Out!
You gotta get past me to get to Em
Im the baby over here
Im the smallest nigga in my click
Shady After Moutha Fuckin Math Nigga!
three headed monster 50, Em, Dre.
Fuck with it if you wanna nigga

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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